

Bohemian Rhapsody

Freddie Mercury

Alto Saxophone *Slowly* C6 D7 C6 D7

Is this the real life? Is this just fan - ta - sy?

G7 Dm7 G7 C DmC Am

A. Sax. 3 Caught in a land - slide. No es - cape from re - al - i - ty. O - pen your eyes. Look

C7 F Dm

A. Sax. 6 up to the skies and see. I'm just a poor boy,

G7 C# C B C

A. Sax. 9 I need no sym - pa - thy. Be - cause I'm eas - y come, eas - y go.

C# C B C F C D#dim G G

A. Sax. 11 Lit - tle high, lit - tle low. An - y way the wind blows does - n't real - ly mat - ters to me, to

C C Am

A. Sax. 15 me. Ma - ma just killed a man. Put a
Too late, my time has come. Sends

Dm G C

A. Sax. 19 gun a - gainst his head, pulled my trig - ger, now he's dead. Ma - ma, life had
shiv - ers down my spine, bod - y's ach - ing all the time. Good - bye, I've

Am Dm7 C# F G Gm

A. Sax. 22 just be - gun. But now I've gone and thrown it all a - way.
got to go. Gotta leave you all be - hind and face the truth.

F C Dm Gm

A. Sax. 25 Ma - ma, ooh. Did - n't mean to make you cry. If
Ma - ma, ooh. I don't want to die. I

A. Sax. C

I'm not back a - gain this time to - mor - row, car - ry on, car - ry
some - times wish I'd never been born at

Dm Bm F Bb Fdim7 C F C Dm Gm C7 F AmDm

A. Sax. F C

on as if noth - ing real - ly mat - ters.

all.

A. Sax. *L'istesso tempo e=q*

I see a lit - tle sil - hou - et - to of a man. Scar - a -

E B E B Bdim B E B Eb B

A. Sax.

mouche. Scar - a - mouche, will you do the Fan - fan - go. Thun - der - bolt and light - ning,

D F# B

A. Sax.

ver - y ver - y fright - 'ning me. Gal - li - le - o. Gal - li - le - o, Gal - li - le - o fig - a -

C# C B C

A. Sax.

ro Mag - ni - fi - co. I'm just a poor boy and

C# C B C Bb F Fdim F Bb F Fdim F

A. Sax.

no - bod - y loves me. He's just a poor boy from a poor fam - i - ly.

B F G C Bb F G# Gm7C# C B C

A. Sax.

Spare him his life from this mon - stros - i - ty. Eas - y come, eas - y go,

C# C B C F C# F C

A. Sax.

will you let me go. Bis - mim - lah! No, we will not let you go. Bis - mil - lah! We

F C

A. Sax.

will not let you go. Bis - mil - lah! We will not let you go.

A. Sax. Will not let you go. Will not let you go. Ah. No, no, no, no,

A. Sax. no, no, no. Ma-ma mi - a let me go. Be - el - ze - bub has a

A. Sax. dev - il put a - side for me, for me, for me.

A. Sax. So you think you can stone me and spit in my eye.

A. Sax. So you think you can love me and leave me to die. Oh. ba - by,

A. Sax. can't do this to me, ba - by. Just got - ta get out, just got - ta get right out - ta

A. Sax. here Noth - ing real - ly mat - ters.

A. Sax. An - y - one can see. Noth - ing real - ly mat - ters. Noth - ing real - ly mat - ters to me.

A. Sax. An - y way the wind blows.